

THREADBARE

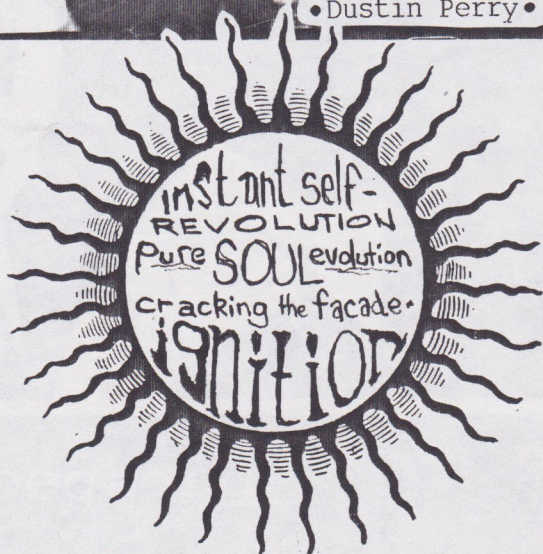
perspectives...

threadbare is a collective effort by five individuals to express the anger, fear, disillusionment, regret, and pain of living in the modern me-centered society. it is also a vehicle for expression of hope for the possibilities of self realization and personal fulfillment. it is a tool for rapture at the pure release of emotion without restraint, in a world where so many of our dreams are based on temporary, imperfect illusions, we seek solace beyond these restraints. we are not satisfied with the lies we've been fed from day one. it is not about being rock stars, or belonging to a club, or subscribing to any transient, contrived ideologies, philosophies, or religions. it is a celebration of the self and the community of individuals that comprise the sum of all human beings.

threadbare may strike you as a depressing band. instead of putting up a front of machismo or humor to hide our feelings, we have chosen to express them openly through this band. since life is no bed of roses for anyone, you could say that out of most of today's musicians, at least we are being honest about reality. haven't you ever felt cheated by all the lies you've been told all your life? that everyone is going to like you, that you will fall in love, that you will get a good job and a nice family -- and when these things fail to happen as you've been led to believe they will, how do you feel? when you are alone, without anyone to open up to and express your disillusionment and your pain to, how do you feel? when you realize our society tells you that we aren't supposed to feel pain, that we should just grin and bear it and get back to work, how do you feel? when everything you trust and everyone you believed in suddenly let you down, how do you feel? we all know these feelings. if you say that you don't, you are lying to yourself. we're tired of the lies.



•Dustin Perry•



•Brian Lovro•



penicillin

*blindens over these bloodshot eyes
self-interested no vision
made me look the other way
it was so beautiful
forgot my illness
substituted the cure
rejected the cure
ignored the cure
I saw my suffering
I made it wait
for something to change
my amnesia... I forgot
who I was
who you were
delirious fever
know the cure
got the cure
and it hurts
I got the shot
stopped rejecting it
into my vein
burn it into my brain
got the shot
got the cure
I never knew a cure could hurt so bad*

**the primordial senses...
to awaken the hidden**

i n s t i n c t

the golden waves of

CATHARSIS

reveal untrodden shores



th

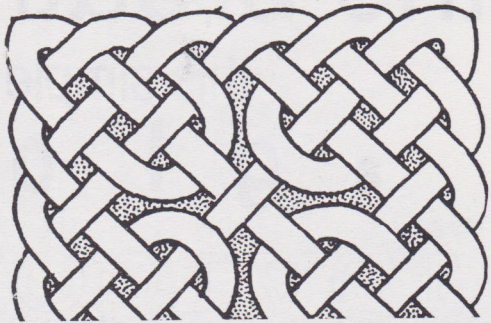
hoover.

I want to siva
see it leak out
then I'll see w
because I've b
I've been leak
got to build t
keep it away
because I don
I'd rather reje
than have to
human say th
overdone. no
without discip
without a cen
given one inc
accepting th
this isn't the n
I sever myself
I refuse to be
nature
I reject your

photo: collin

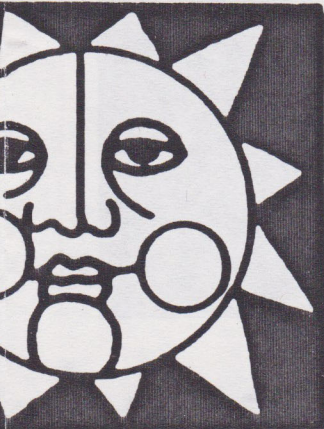


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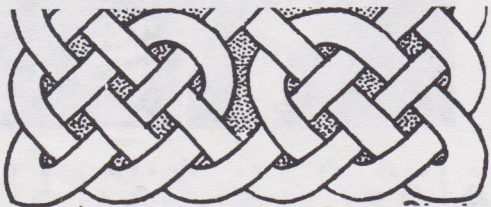
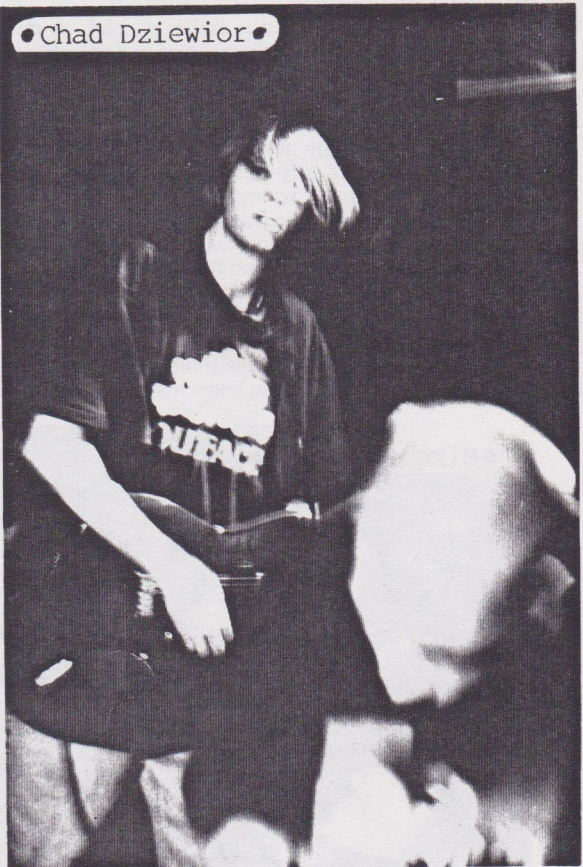


allow the ocean
at the cracks
where the break is
been leaking for so long
eking for so long
that wall up so long
from me
n't deserve it
ect it
o accept it
his is the way we behave
control. my senses wave
pline i become the slave
enter i have no name
ch and taking three
ts used/hand down nie
way it has to be
f from this farce - i'll never be
elieve that indulgence is part of my

lies



• Chad Dziewior •



breathe deep the breath of life...

this simple NATURE
a g l o r y so
invigorating

i'm always stuck for words, and it makes me sick. as much as i try to talk to myself in my own head, you would think i could say at least one sensible thing that makes sense to both of us. i'll try...

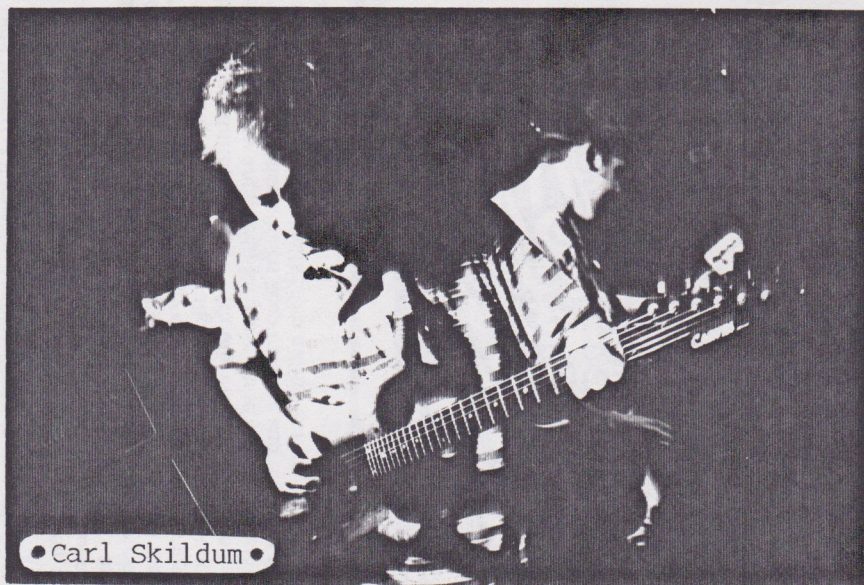
people always ask me "why are you so angry, are you ever happy, do you like anything?" well, to tell you the truth i'm sick and tired of responding to questions you'll never understand the answers to. you destroy my nerves, you make me rip my flesh from the inside out until there is nothing left but a rotting corpse, there is your fucking answer. take it as you will, i still feel the same. i've exhausted myself trying to make you understand. i don't matter and neither do you. i think you're pathetic if you actually think you have any sort of control. that your short and miserable life is really important. take a look around you. no matter how many people you see around you, you're still alone. don't fool yourself.

you can read this babbling a thousand times but you'll never understand the way i feel. look at my ugly shell any way you want, i really don't care what you think anymore, i'm not here to impress you anymore, i'm not here to try and make you understand my pathetic lie i call my "life". live your own and don't waste time making yourself an object. don't be a slave to those who couldn't care less about you. you know what's important, don't fool yourself...mike

●Mike Paradise●



فسد عصف العذاف نفسد يشقاف



• Carl Skildum •

Ignition.

grabbing at straws holding fast
 it all makes sense now
 looking in the mirror
 it all makes sense now
 cracking the facade
 i think i've found
 cracking the facade. Ignition
 under all these layers of filth
 under all these layers of decay
 here it is
 after years of heaping disgust
 years of reaping frustration
 harvesting misery
 drowning
 cracking the facade. Ignition
 breath of life flowing through these dusty lungs
 inhale and exhale the lies and compromise
 of an imperfect world
 are we really in control? do we really know
 i look around and can't help but thinking not
 filling the gap in my heart
 stop the dilution
 no excuse for pollution
 instant self-revolution
 pure soul evolution
 cracking the facade. Ignition
 Ignition



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i have been asked countless times to explain what motivates me as a musician. most people judge musicians by either their technical prowess or their effectiveness in conveying an emotion. i was inspired to take up the guitar as a result of my fascination with the energy and intensity of punk rock/hardcore. after eight years, i still love the emotional release that this form of music gives. don't fool yourselves - all music is emo, in some way. look at all the political bands - they are conveying anger with their music at the injustices of our misguided society. how about those 'no message' bands - they elicit either a relaxed response, maybe sometimes humor, whatever. even the most brutal death metal band, belching about how they want to rip out your guts, are attempting to elicit a response of revulsion. see? it's all emo! music appeals to the emotions - it doesn't even need lyrics. and because we are beings with a wide range of shifting emotions, there is a different type of music to express almost any combination of these emotions. for me, being able to express any mood i want through music is one of the greatest psychological benefits i could ask for. i spend a great deal of time learning about music and my instrument in order to better express myself through it. it is this quest for musical expression that has led me to explore jazz, classical, metal - whatever. they all have their place. threadbare, to me, is my opportunity to express my frustrations, aggressions, fears, and hopes for change within my own life. i am grateful to the other musicians in this band who allow me to do this, as i am to those who listen and respond to the music. after i release all that psychological junk that builds up in me during the week with this music i feel much more focused and unburdened. i hope that people who hear us realize that while we are a very personal band, they are free to interpret these emotions their own way, and maybe let it inspire a little catharsis for themselves as well. playing this music, expressing these emotions, helps keep me sane and happy. if there is one thing people get out of our music, it's that we can either pretend we don't feel, and thus suffer the pain that results from hiding our emotions, or we can acknowledge and express openly our feelings, at least to ourselves. thanks for your attention...carl

